



The Comic Rack

HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLONS... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTABLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2099

IT'S THE SAME NIGHTMARE OVER AND OVER AGAIN... TRYING TO HELP MY FAMILY... FAILING...

LEGS BURNED... CAN'T REACH MOM...



AND I APPEAL TO THE GOD OF THUNDER WHO SHE WORSHIPPED...

THOR... SAVE MY MOM...!

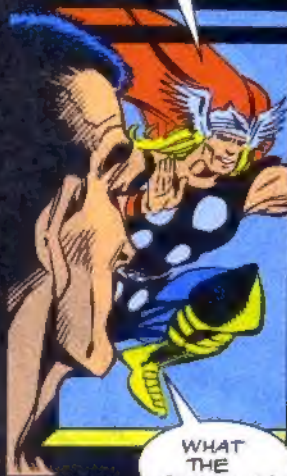


...BUT HE NEVER ANSWERS ME.

THAT WAS SO REAL...!



LO, MORTAL! THOR IS HERE! AND BRINGS GREETINGS AND GOOD TIDINGS FROM THE HALLS OF ASGARD!



WHAT THE SHOCK...?!

THOR...? YOU'VE COME!



WAIT A MINUTE... WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE...?





HEROES DAY

PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER
WRITERS
TOM MORGAN
PENCILER
KEN LOPEZ
LETTERER
JOEY CAVALIERI
EDITOR
JIM BALMOTT/
INKER
IAN LAUGHLIN
COLORIST
TOM DEFALCO
HERO #1



HEROES DAY

PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER
WRITERS
TOM MORGAN JIM PALMIOTTI
PENCILER INKER
KEN LOPEZ IAN LAUGHLIN
LETTERER COLORIST
JOEY CAVALIERI TOM DEFalco
EDITOR HERO #1





OF COURSE--
IT'S THE DECADES'
ANNUAL CARNIVAL:
'HEROES DAY'...

LED BY
BARRIO MAN, THEY
CELEBRATE THE
LOST AGE OF
HEROES...

'CAUSE TODAY
THERE ARE
NO MORE
HEROES.

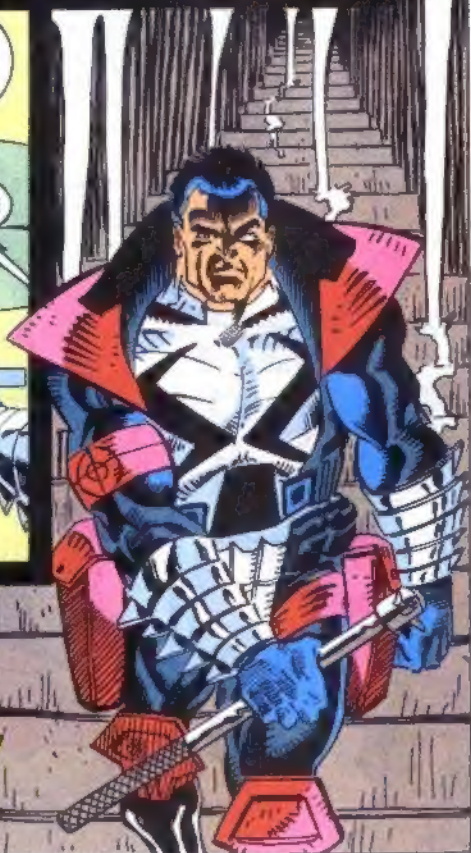


HERE'S THE STATE OF THE
WEATHER, FOLKS... AN OZONE
CLOUD OVER THE CITY, YOU
LUCKY PEOPLE... SO DON'T
WASTE THE CHANCE--IT'S
OFF WITH THOSE HATS...

...LEAVE THE U.V.
SPRAY ON THE
SHELF AND SOAK
UP THE GREAT
OUTDOORS...



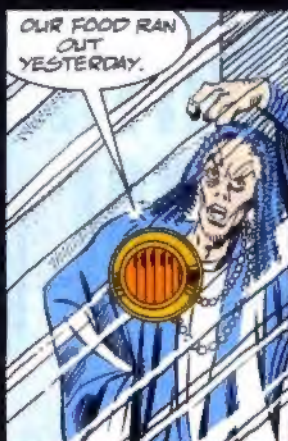
NO SUN
FOR MY 'HOUSE
GUESTS'.



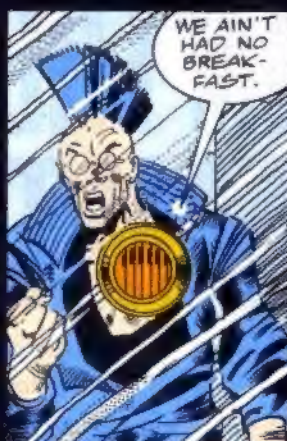
TIME TO FEED THEM,
I GUESS... RELOAD
THE NUTRI-BREAD
HOPPERS...



AH!
IT'S ROOM
SERVICE!



OUR FOOD RAN
OUT
YESTERDAY.



WE AIN'T
HAD NO
BREAK-
FAST.



I WAS
BUSY...



SO WHAT'S
THE JAZZ
OUTSIDE,
MAN?

IT'S
HEROES
DAY.

SO HOW COME
YOU AIN'T OUT
THERE,
CRIMEBLUSTER?



KEEPING US
LOCKED UP DOWN
HERE--HE AIN'T
NO HERO.

YOU GOT
THAT RIGHT,
SLIME.



AT LEAST
LET US HAVE
SOME VISITORS,
MAN.

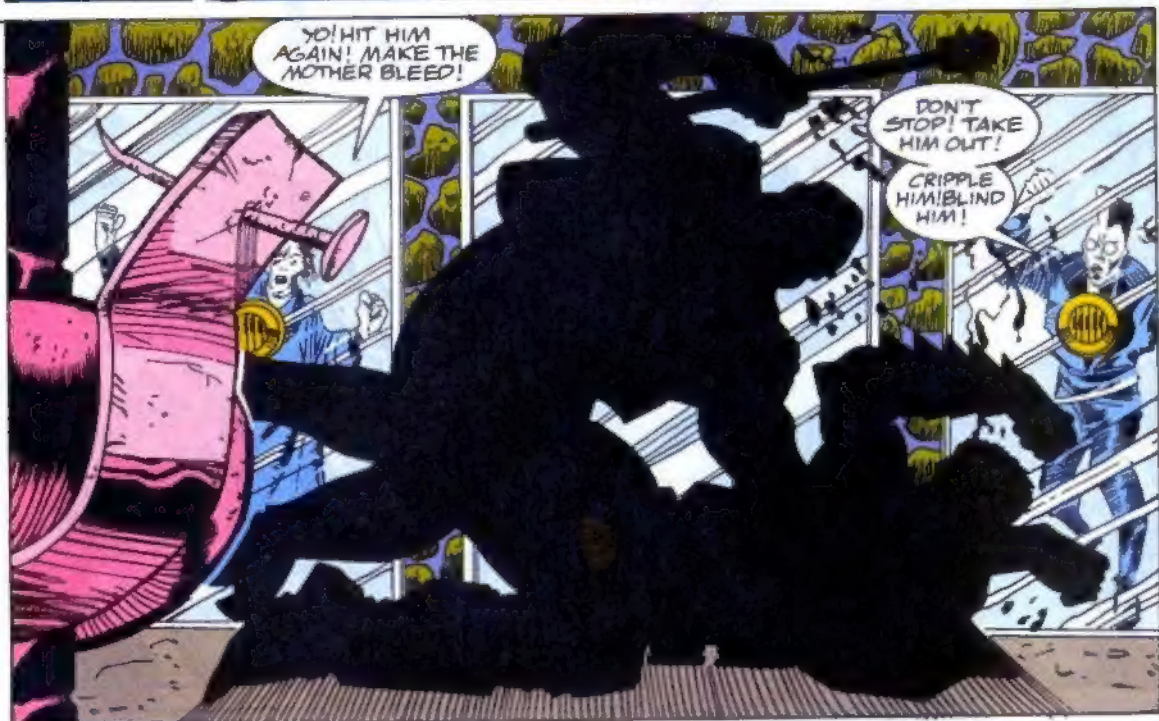
SCUM
LIKE YOU
DON'T HAVE
FRIENDS.



HEY--
WHAT ABOUT
MY GIRL?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT
HER...SHE'S SEEING
SOMEONE ELSE.





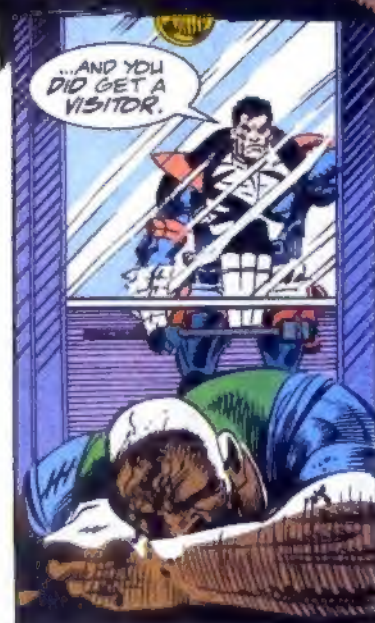


I NEVER USE
THE LOWER
SETTINGS
MYSELF!



I PREFER
TITANIUM
STEEL!

BUT I DO
APPRECIATE
THE EARLY
MORNING
WORKOUT...



...AND YOU
DID GET A
VISITOR.

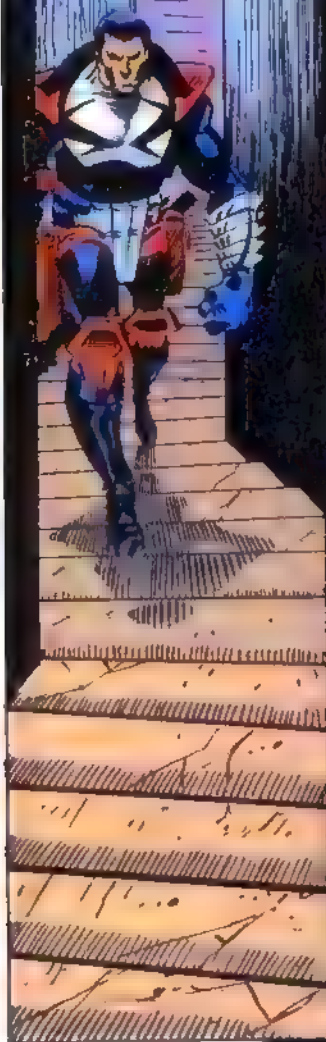


THE JERK FELL
FOR IT... I GOT
THE NAIL, GUYS...

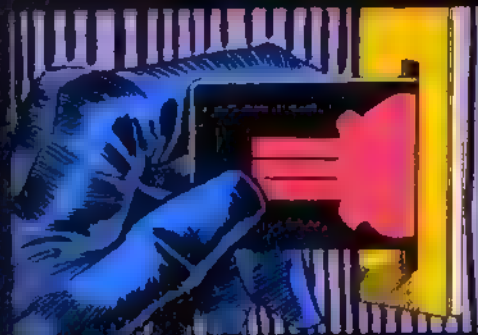
NEXT TIME
IT'S THE REAL
THING!

WHAT'S THE
POINT OF WHAT
I'M DOING?

KEEPING ALL
THOSE "HOUSE
GUESTS" DOWN
BELOW?

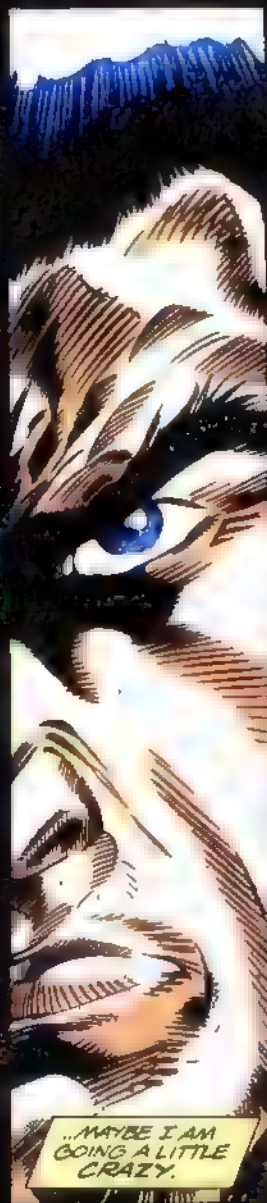


I'D BE A FOOL IF I
THOUGHT PRISON
COULD CHANGE THEM..
THEY'LL NEVER BE
MODEL CITIZENS.



SO WHY
HAVE I
GOT THEM
LOCKED UP?

MAYBE THAT
PARA-PSYCH AT
EYE HQ WHO IS
TAKING SUCH
AN INTEREST
IN ME, IS
RIGHT..



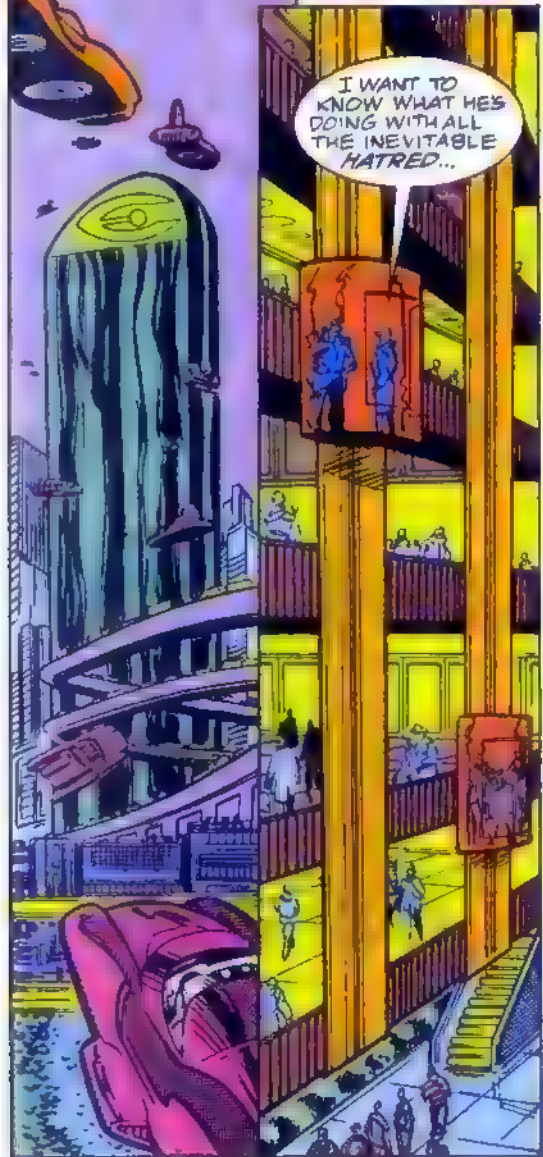
..MAYBE I AM
GOING A LITTLE
CRAZY.



WHAT IS IT WITH YOU PARA-PSYCHS?

I'VE TOLD YOU... I JAKE GALLOW'S IS SOLID A REGULAR GUY. STAY OFF HIS BACK.

I'M STILL NOT SATISFIED WITH THE WAY HE'S REACTING, CHIEF. HE'S TOO TOGETHER AFTER THE MURDER OF HIS FAMILY.

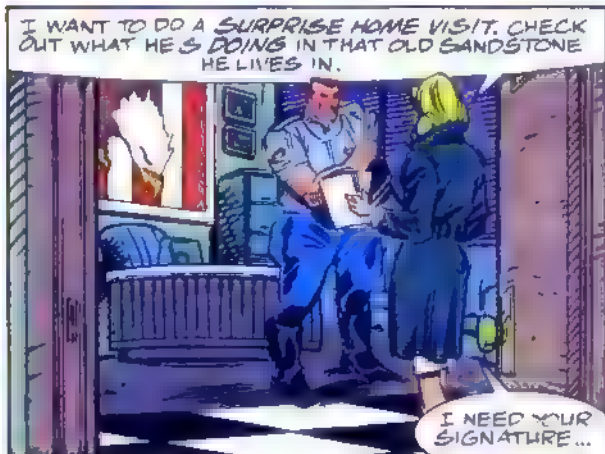


I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING WITH ALL THE INEVITABLE HATRED...



NOW LISTEN LADY!

NO THIS IS MY JOB IT'S YOU WHO HAS TO LISTEN...



I WANT TO DO A SURPRISE HOME VISIT. CHECK OUT WHAT HE'S DOING IN THAT OLD SANDSTONE HE LIVES IN.

I NEED YOUR SIGNATURE...

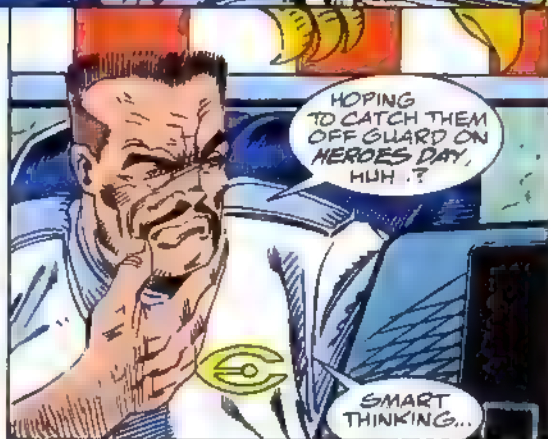
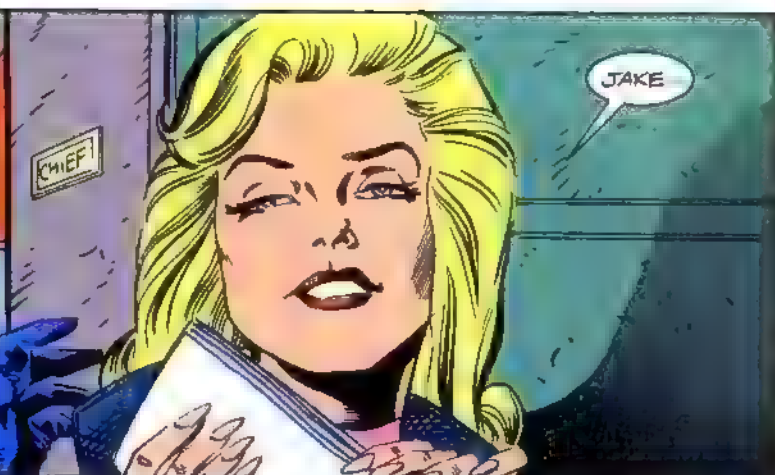


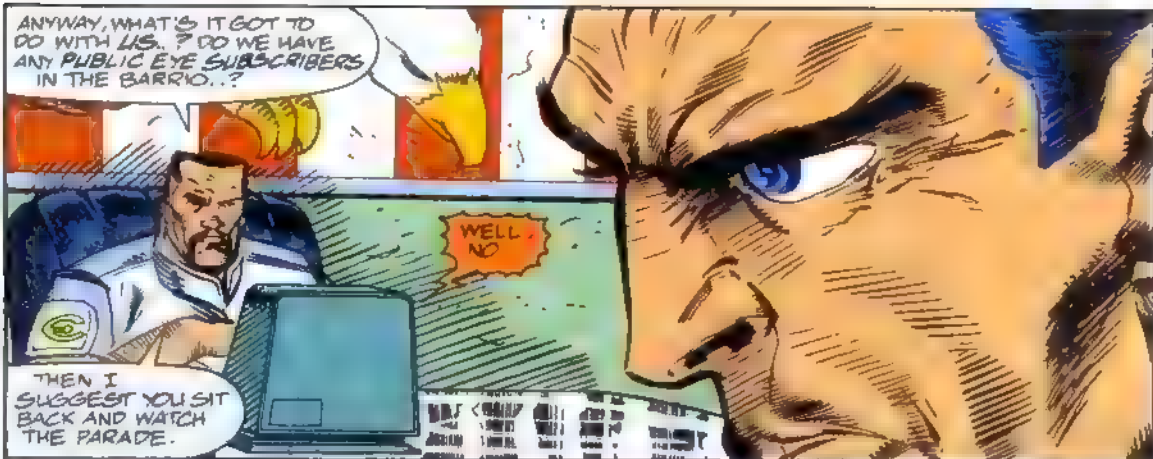
OKAY, LADY

BUT I GOT TO TELL YOU... IN MY OPINION...



CHIEF YOU'RE NOT PAID FOR YOUR OPINION... AND I AM.





ANYWAY, WHAT'S IT GOT TO DO WITH US...? DO WE HAVE ANY PUBLIC EYE SUBSCRIBERS IN THE BARRIO...?

WELL... NO.

THEN I SUGGEST YOU SIT BACK AND WATCH THE PARADE.



YOU MEAN... DO NOTHING? WHILE THE CYBER NOSTRA KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE...?



ER--YEAH... PRETTY MUCH.



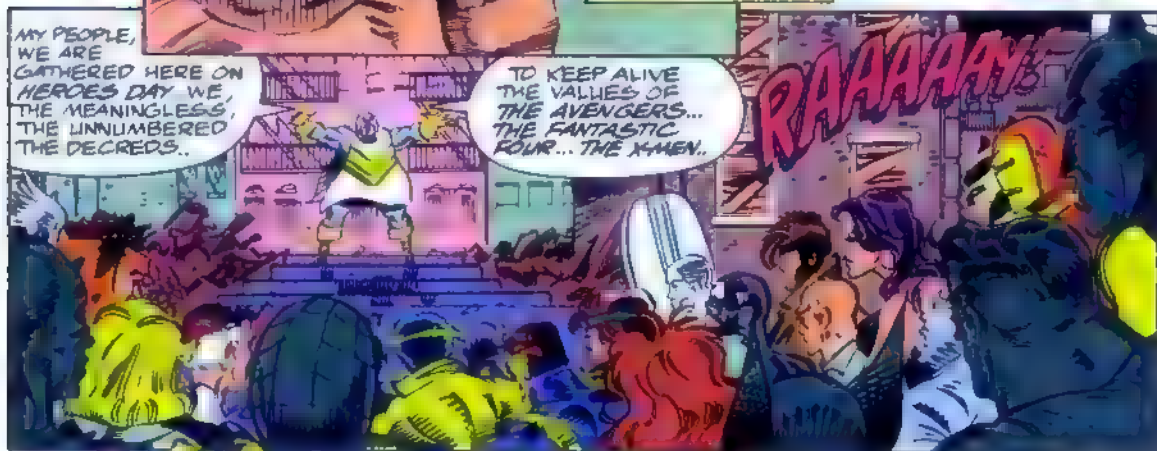
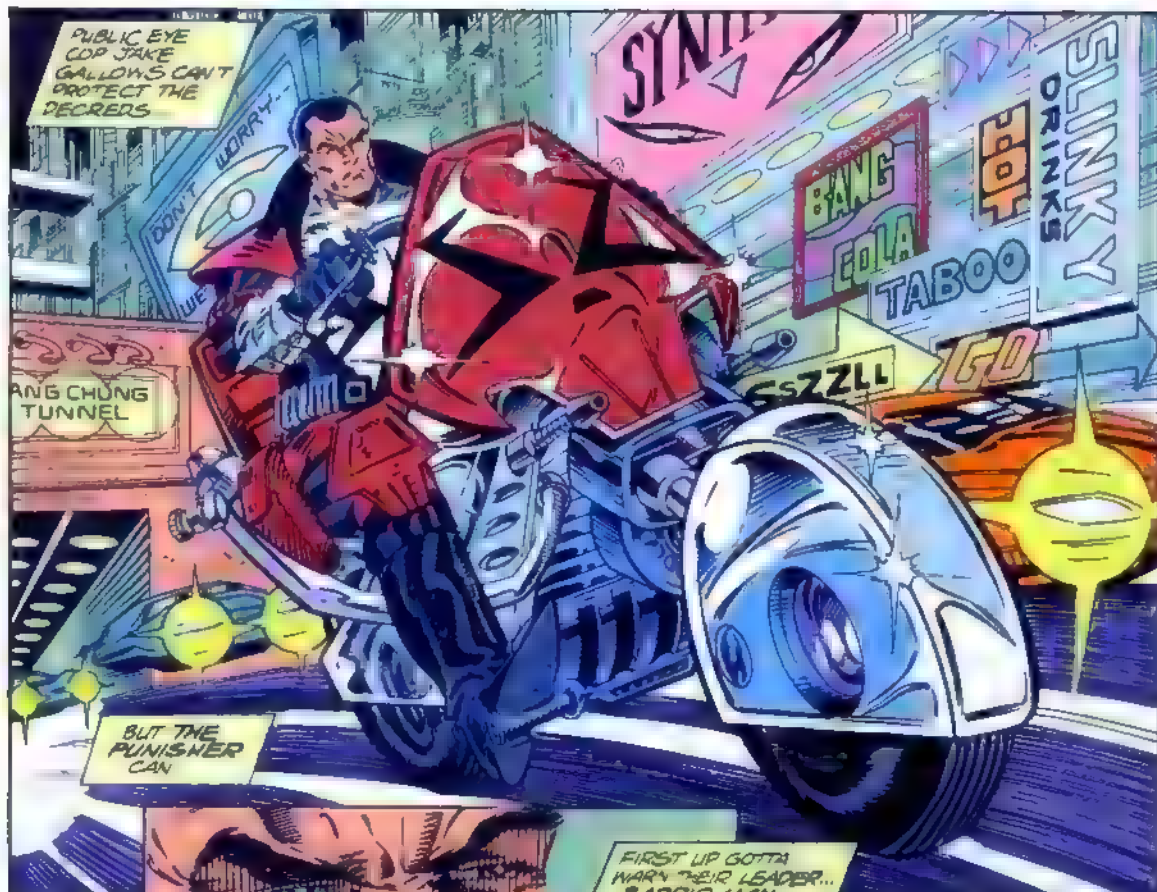
I DON'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT IT--BUT WHAT ELSE IS THERE TO DO? BECOME A HERO AND FLY OFF TO THE RESCUE...?



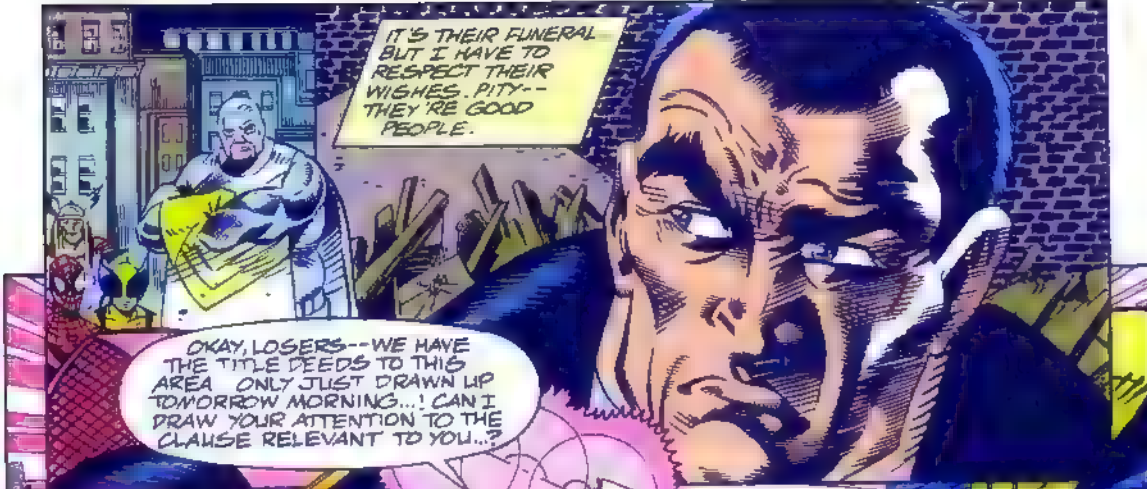
HEROES DON'T GET PAID--THEY GET SHOT. THEIR WAGES ARE BULLETS IN THE CHEST.



JAKE...?

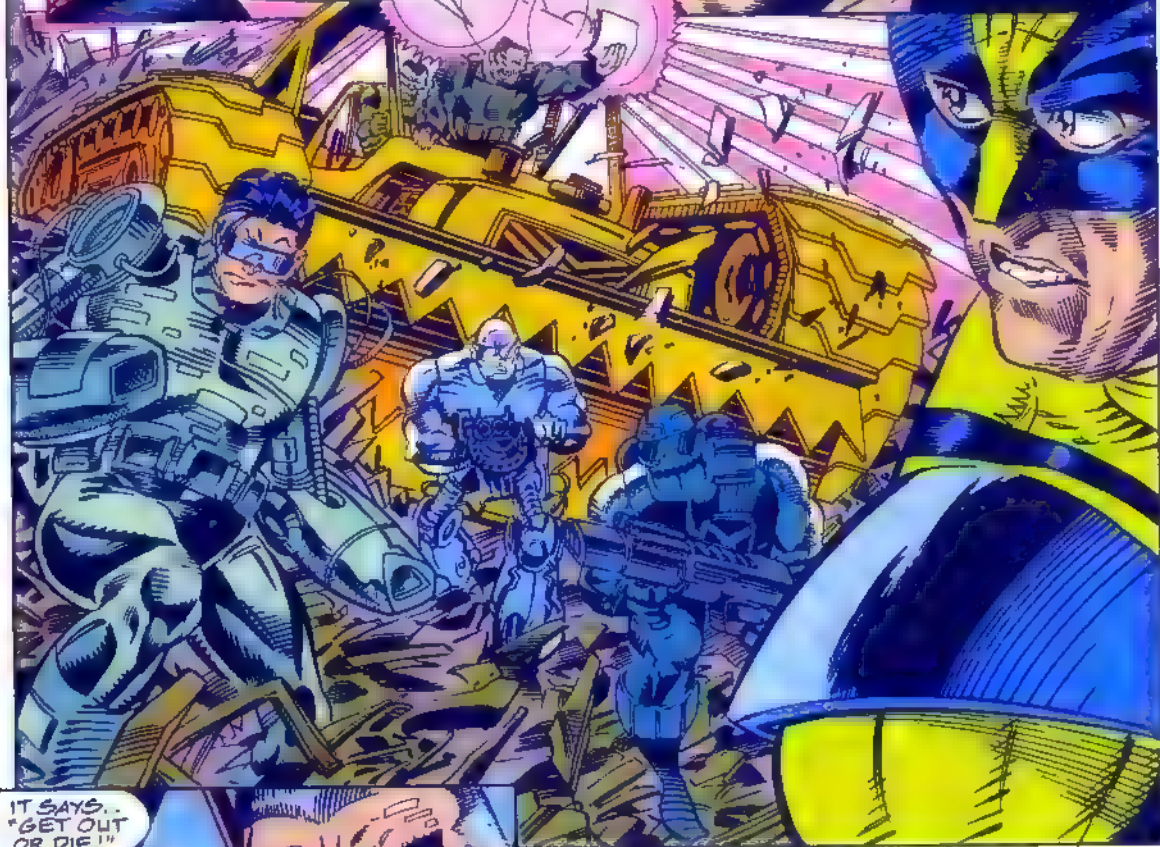




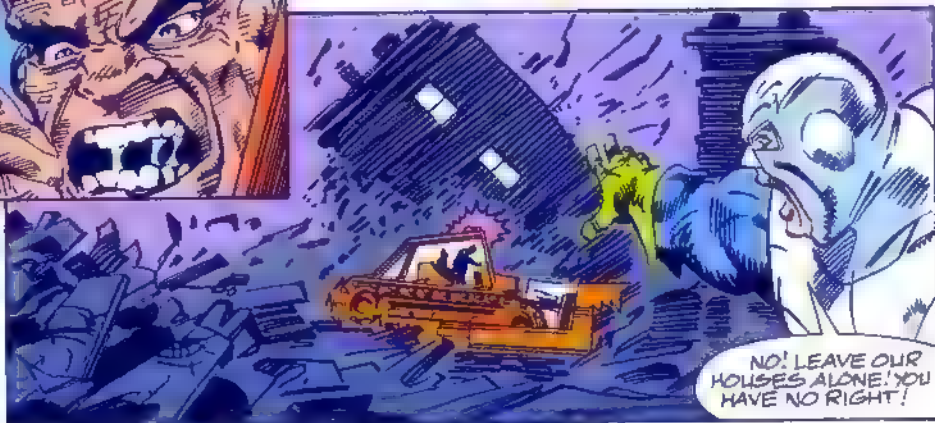


IT'S THEIR FUNERAL
BUT I HAVE TO
RESPECT THEIR
WISHES. PITY--
THEY'RE GOOD
PEOPLE.

OKAY, LOSERS--WE HAVE
THE TITLE DEEDS TO THIS
AREA ONLY JUST DRAWN UP
TOMORROW MORNING...! CAN I
DRAW YOUR ATTENTION TO THE
CLAUSE RELEVANT TO YOU...?



IT SAYS...
"GET OUT
OR DIE!"

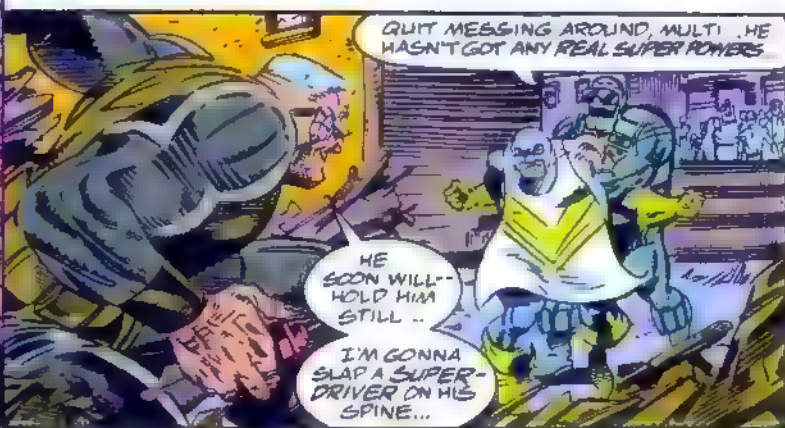


NO! LEAVE OUR
HOUSES ALONE! YOU
HAVE NO RIGHT!



GASP! OH, NO! IT'S
BARRIO MAN!

WELL, THAT'S IT
GUYS WE'RE
BEATEN!



QUIT MESSING AROUND, MULTI. HE
HASN'T GOT ANY REAL SUPER POWERS

HE
SOON WILL--
HOLD HIM
STILL --

I'M GONNA
SLAP A SUPER-
DRIVER ON HIS
SPINE...



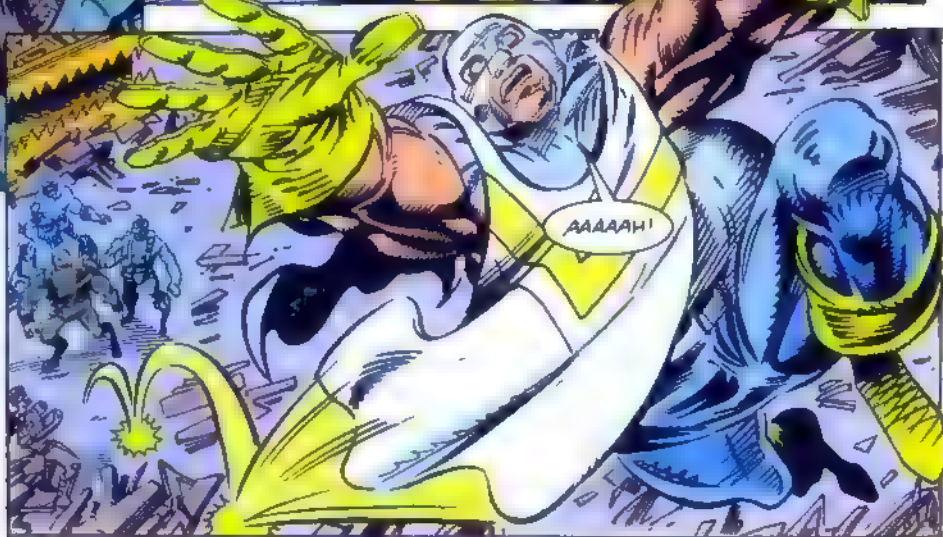
THIS THING WILL
DELIVER NEURO-
ELECTRIC ENERGY
STRAIGHT INTO HIS
NERVOUS SYSTEM
AND MUSCLES...

SO EVERY
STEP HE TAKES
WILL BE DOUBLE
HIS LAST...

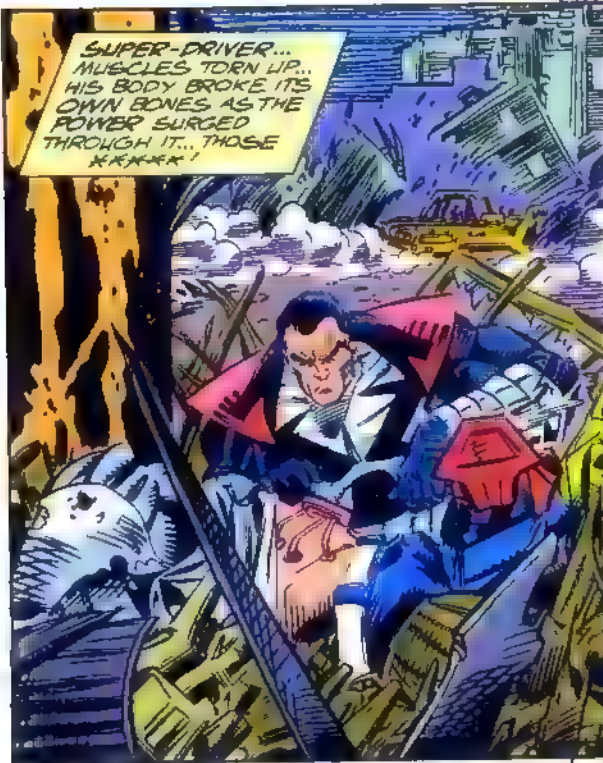
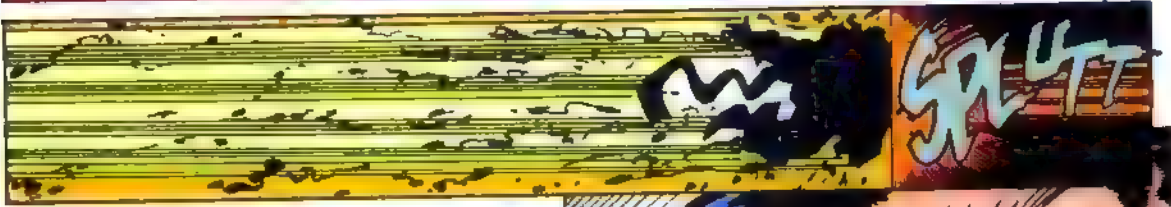
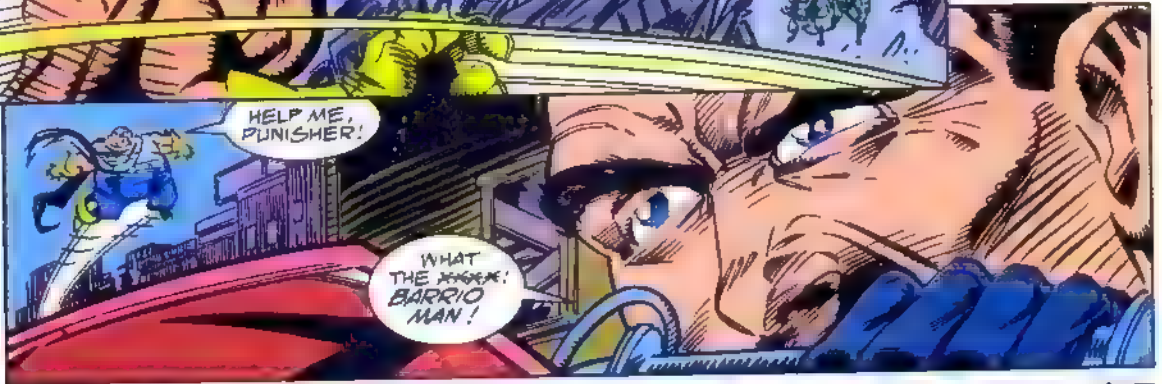
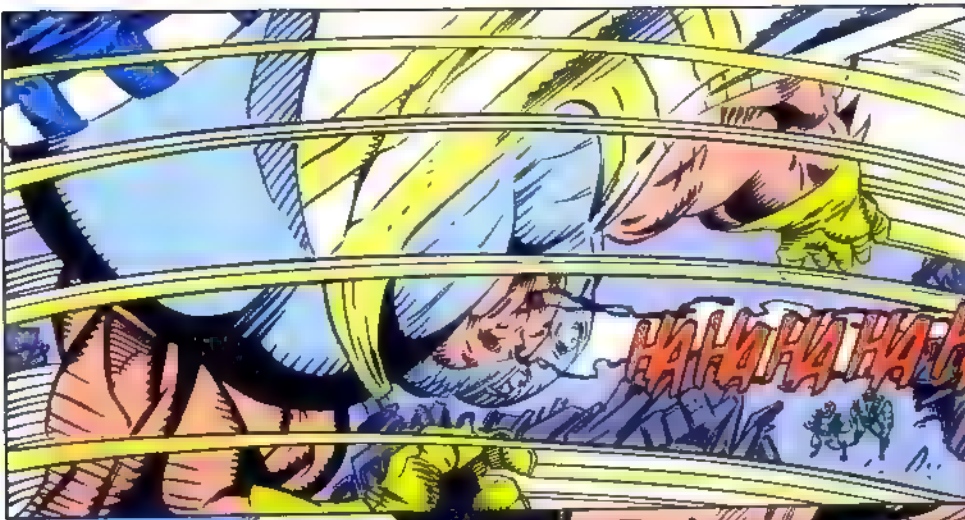


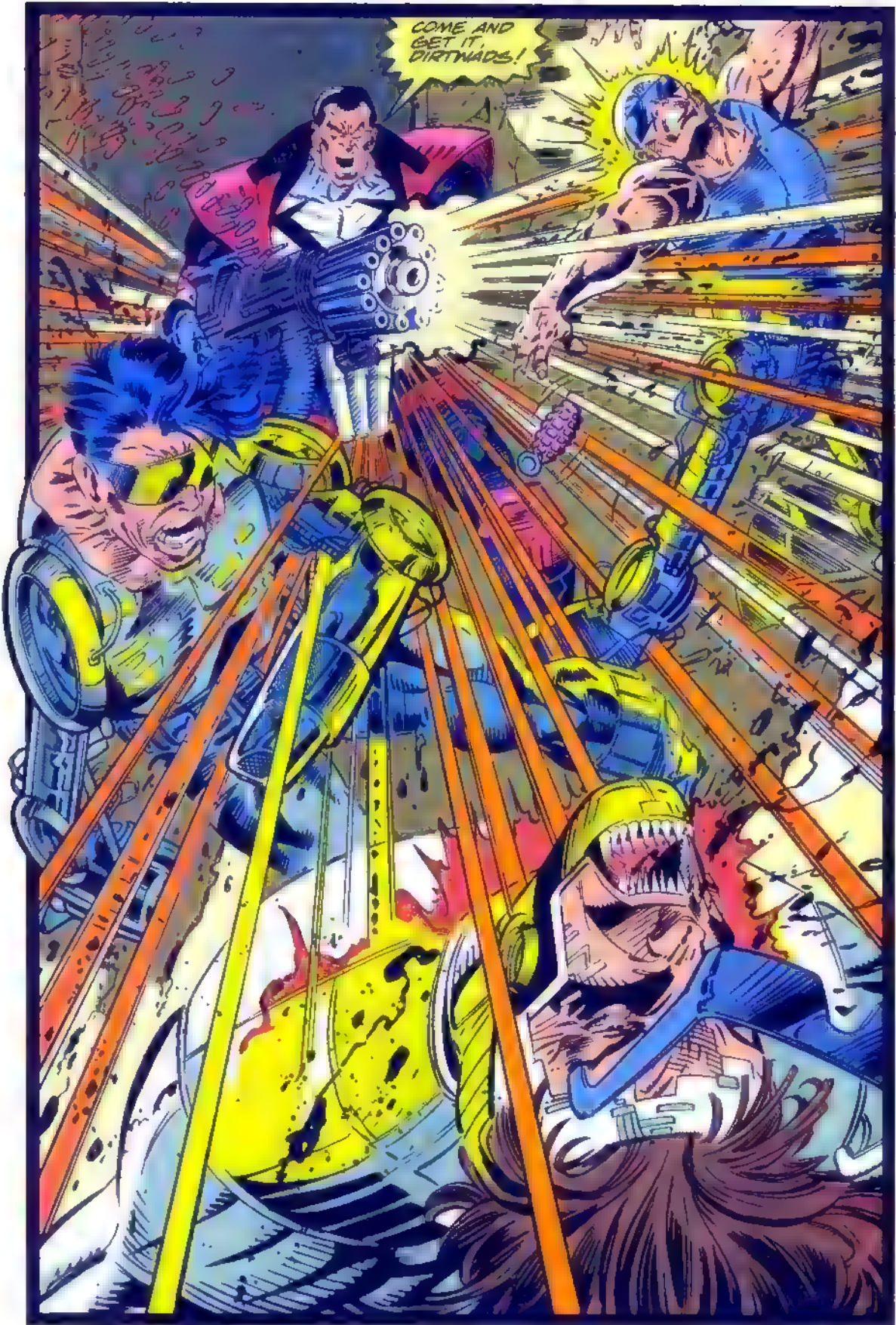
OFF YOU
GO NOW..

MADRE
DE DIOS!



AAAAAH!





"QUICK SPORE"
GRENADE...! THE
NOSTRA WOULD
HAVE USED IT ON
THESE FOLK...

AIRBORNE FUNGUS...
AS SOON AS IT
MAKES CONTACT
WITH LIQUID IT
GROWS-- AT AN
EXPLOSIVE RATE...



LET'S SEE
HOW THEY
LIKE IT...



BREATHE
DEEP,
SCUM!

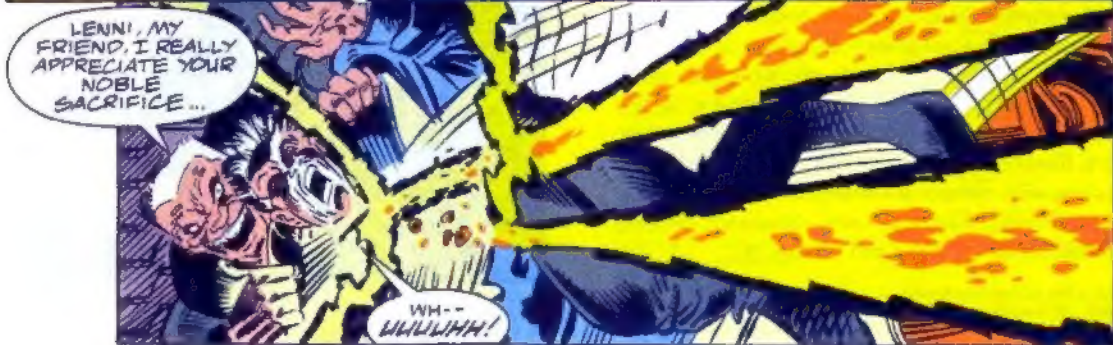
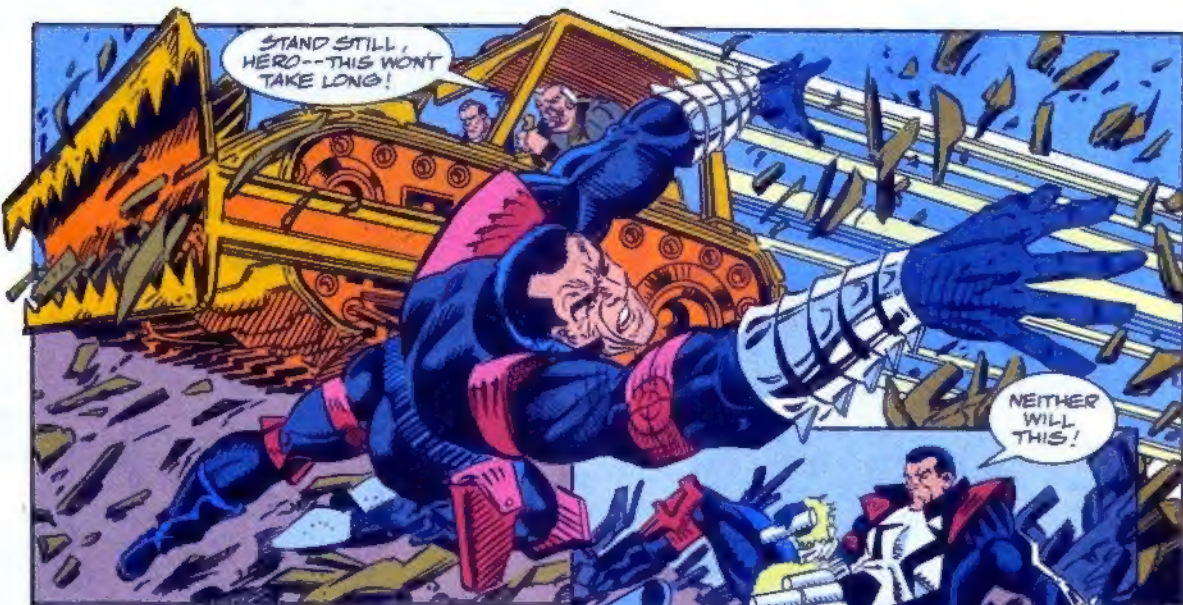


IT REACTS WITH THE
LINING OF THE LUNGS...
TEAR DUCTS... AND
OTHER MOIST PLACES...



OH,
SHOCK! QUICK
SPORE!







MAKE SPACE, LOSERS! I'M ON VACATION!

NO, PUNISHER...! KILLING ISN'T THE WAY. THINK OF THE SUPER HEROES OF OLD... THEY NEVER USED EXCESSIVE VIOLENCE.

ZONE CLEARED... FOUR METERS... SYSTEM ON STANDBY... TWO TARGETS HIT.

NOPE... ONE GOT AWAY. AND I'M GOING AFTER HIM...

YEAH, I'M SO WRONG, I ONLY SAVED YOUR SORRY BUTTS.

BARRIO MAN DOES NOT WANT MORE BLOODSHED.

IN CASE YOU FORGOT, BARRIO MAN IS IMITATING A PIZZA ON THE SIDEWALK OVER THERE!

NO WAY, MAN! I'M STANDING RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

WH...? BUT YOU'RE...

